The Girl CB 1211

Chapter 1211-"Movie?" Nikita for a moment, nodded, "Sure, you send me the script first, I'll get back to you after reading the script."
When the joint examination is over, she will leave the school, and then she will be quite free.
"Well, I'll send you the script in a moment, and I'm sure you'll be interested."
Nikita opened the door: "You should go back early."
Xavier watched her get out of the car. He sat in the car and hesitated for a few seconds. When he's about to send her to the door, he saw a slender figure walked out.
The man looks handsome with high-profile temperament. He walked to Nikita side, held her into his arms, and caressed her head intimately.
The girl also took the man's hand and smiled at him.
Xavier clenched his fingers. He knew Nikita for so many years, and never saw her show the pampering of a little woman in front of anyone.
But in front of Sheehan, she is like a little girl.
This scene stung his heart.
He never thought that Nikita would really like Sheehan.

Nikita, whom he knows, will not be fresh to anything or anyone for more than a month.

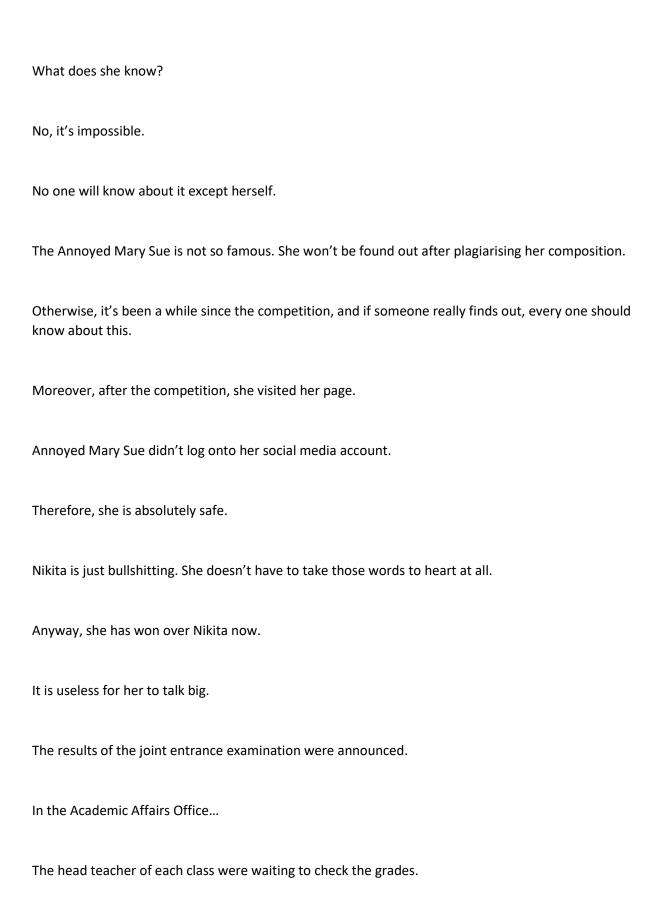
Just like when they first met, she liked being with him very much, but she only clung to him for a month. After the freshness, she went to do her own thing. He thought that this relationship between her and Sheehan was the same as them. Therefore, when he knew that she was in contact with Sheehan, although shocked, he always felt that they would soon separate. Thus, he didn't care much about this matter. She will always come back to him. He is the only one who really suits her and will always accompany her. He didn't expect Nikita will be really tempted by Sheehan. Not far away... Sheehan took Nikita's backpack and armed around her. He sniffed. He said gently: "Have you been drinking?" The girl had a very light aroma of sweet-scented wine. Nikita nodded: "A little." Sheehan seemed to accidentally glance at the black Bugatti stopped aside. He asked casually, "You just came back in that car? Do you want me to go and say hello to your friend?" Nikita followed his sight: "That's Xavier's car. Don't say hello to him, let's go." Sheehan looked at her for a few seconds and nodded: "Okay."

Through the window, although he couldn't see Xavier sitting in the car, he could feel the hostile sight in the car.
Nikita doesn't know Xavier's thoughts, but Sheehan knows.
He has to guard against Xavier.
After the weekend
Nikita went to school as usual.
Everyone is discussing about the exam. The results will be released in a few days. They're talking about their estimated marks.
The correct answers to each subject have been released on the Internet.
According to the answers, students can estimate their marks.
"I heard that the first place this time is in our school." Several students sitting in the front row discussed "Either Yvonne or Lanny can win glory for our school."
Chapter 1212-"Yvonne is really amazing." A girl said with admiration, "She did so well in the exam, she can definitely be admitted to the top university in the country."
"Yes, her grades are so good. However, it should not be changed that she's been admitted."
"The reason for Yvonne to be selected as the campus beauty queen is not only because of her appearance, but also her academic performance. Someone claims that she can be admitted to the best college, but it is said that she's been sleeping through exams. I don't know why she is so confident!"
Someone saw Nikita standing at the door, pulled down the sleeve of the girl who spoke, and lowered her voice: "Keep your voice down!"

The other few people also saw Nikita and stopped discussing. Although they don't like Nikita, few dare to provoke her. It's as if Nikita didn't hear what they just said. She walked pass them directly. Samuel arrived first. Two people who appeared less than the last minute of the first class when the bell rang have arrived in the classroom very early recently. "Niky, you are here." Samuel handed the milk tea to Nikita. Nikita found the milk tea a little heavy. She was dumbfounded after looking at the milk tea. It's almost a cup of soup. The milk tea is stuffed with all kinds of ingredients. "Why do you add so much material?" After she sat down, she put the cup on the table. Samuel got the contract yesterday. He is still excited. He smiled and said, "Niky, I went to Xavier's company yesterday and signed the contract!" After signing the contract, Xavier is his boss. "Is it? Congratulations." Nikita is not surprised. "His company does not lack resources. If you perform well, you will shine." "Well!" Samuel nodded, "I will definitely perform well, so that I will not live up to your expectation!"



She has slept through every exam. What grades will this kind of person have? Nikita looked at the girl lightly: "What's the hurry, you will get what you want." "Ha-ha, let's see when the results are released. At that time, you can keep your mouth shut!" Chapter 1213-"In fact, it is not a shame to admit that you are inferior to others in some aspects. You shouldn't speak too highly of yourself. Aren't you tired of pretending a straight-A student?" Yvonne looked at Nikita with a smile, saying in a warm and gentle voice. Nikita squinted. She smiled sarcastically: "Well, you are right. It's really tired to pretend being excellent." "I'm sure you've gain these experience from your life, thus, you can resonate with this feeling." Yvonne paused. She felt strange, looking into Nikita's dark sight. It's like, Nikita has seen through her with one glance. All the secrets hidden in her heart were also seen through by her. She bit her lips slightly and took a deep breath. She tried to pull of the uneasiness suddenly popped out. She said somehow nervously: "Nikita, what do you mean?" "You know what I mean." After dropping this sentence, Nikita walked away with Tammy, leaving Yvonne behind feeling flustered. Yvonne stood there, clenching her fists. What did she mean?



Talbot also sat in the academic affairs room. He nervously logged into the official website for inquiring the results of the joint entrance examination. Then, he clicked on the small box for entering the account number and password.

He went through the college entrance examination with countless students many times, but it was the first time that he was so nervous when inquiring about students' grades.

It's like he himself took part in the exam.

After logging in to official website, Talbot directly inquired about Nikita's results.

Anyway, the internet stuck. Nikita's name was quickly popped out, but it took a full minute for the website to display the scores.

While waiting, Talbot took a deep breath. He poured red jujube tea soaked in the morning.

In a minute.,,

Talbot almost gushed out the drink.

He kept holding a thermos cup in his hand and staring at the computer screen, motionless.

Chapter 1214- The first and second are in class A.

Talbot once suspected that he saw it wrong. He blinked hard, and rubbed his eyes hard. He looked st the screen again.

What is displayed on the screen is still the picture he saw before, without any change.

Talbot was dumbfounded again. He dropped his jaw.

On the other side... The class teachers are also inquiring about the grades of the students in their own classes. The head teacher in Class A is confident in the strength of the students, but even so, he is still a little nervous before the grades come out. This test is very difficult, much more difficult than last year's college entrance examination. Even the students in his class have good grades, and this time they may not be able to do well. He has prepared to fight for stability instead of the first place. Moments later, the score came out. After a quick browsing, he showed an unexpected and happy smile. "Hey, Lanny and Yvonne in your class did very well. This test is so difficult that they all scored over 700 out of 750. It's definitely no problem to get the top three places! Treat on you!" It was the head teacher of Class B who spoke, whose words were full of jealousy. The head teachers of other classes also gathered around. After seeing the scores of Lanny and Yvonne, they all praised him. "I just called the teachers from other schools. The first place is most likely to be in Class A." There was a voice of congratulations around.

The head teacher of Class A smiles: "No problem, go to eat hot pot together at night, on me!"

As the head teacher of Class A, if the first place in the national entrance examination is the student in his class, he can get many honors and bonuses.
This is a happy event for him.
He didn't expect both Lanny and Yvonne did so well. Lanny has always been stable. What surprised him most was Yvonne.
Yvonne's grades have not been bad. However, her personal best score was the third place in the whole year.
Moreover, the test was relatively simple, and it was not at the same level as this joint examination at all.
Yvonne got 706 out of 750, while Lanny got 708 out of 750.
He has to asked teachers from the Foreign Languages School.
Just now, someone asked, the highest score there was only 700 out of 750.
Therefore, if there is no accident, the first and second places in the national entrance examination will be in his class.
"Congratulations, the students in your class are really competitive! It is a blessing to teach such smart students!"
The teachers in the rest of the class were envious.

The first place and the second place in the whole country are in the same class. Every teacher is envy of

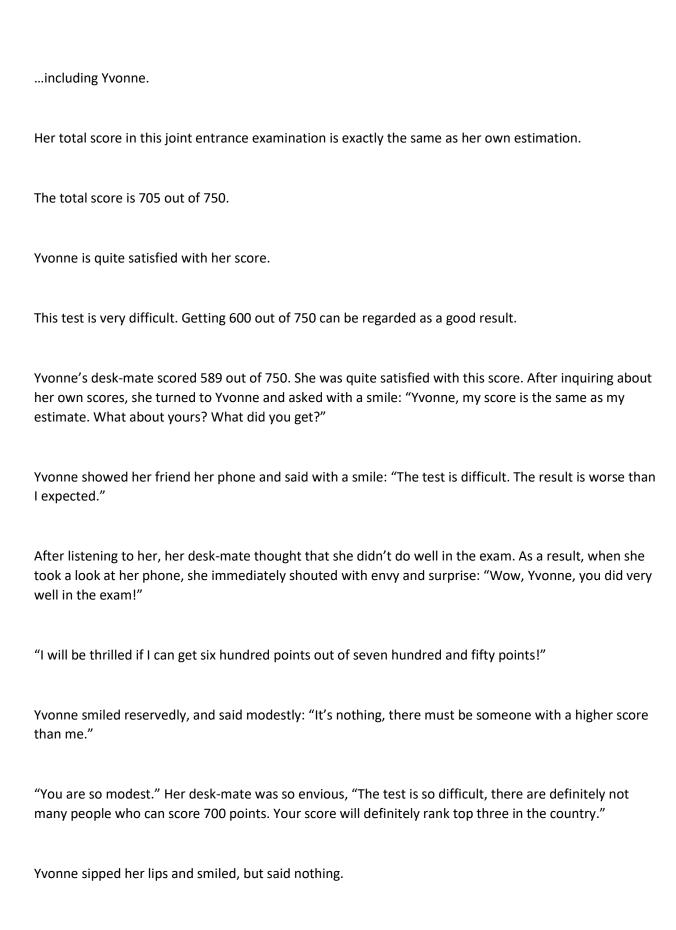
him.

As soon as the scores come out, it is inevitable that someone's frustrated. "Mr. White, don't you see how the students in your class are doing?" Someone saw that the computer on the desk of the head teacher of Class F was not turned on. "Yes, Mr. White, you can't be negative. If there is any surprise waiting for you, you may not notice it!" Chapter 1215-Every one knows the conditions of Class F. They're just teasing. The more the headteacher of Class A is happy, the more depressed Mr. White is. He frowned and said in a muffled voice: "Go, leave me alone!" "Don't say that, Mr. White." The head teacher of Class B put one hand on Mr. White's shoulder and said with a smile, "Didn't Nikita in your class won the first place in the National English League before? I heard people say that she also made a bet saying that she will be admitted to the top-notch university in the country." "She can say such confident words, maybe she really has some strength. Aren't you curious her grades this time?" "Yes, Mr. White, just look at it." The rest of the teachers were heckling. Every one knows students in Class F always end up at the bottom of ranking. It's no strange. No one with good grades goes to Class F.

"No need. I have the score of Nikita here." Talbot finally looked away from the computer screen. He looked at other teachers in the academic affairs room. There was still a trace of excitement in his calm voice.
Several teachers looked at him at the same time.
Mr. White also looked at him, stunned. He was surprised and said, "President Dylon, have you seen Nikita's score?"
Talbot just inquired the scores. They all thought he's checking Lanny and Yvonne's scores. But, Nikita's?
The grades of a Class F poor student need to be inquired by the principal?
Talbot nodded and said to Mr. White, "Mr. White, I'm afraid if I tell you Nikita's achievements, your heart can't bear it. You'd better come and see it."
Mr. White frowned slightly.
What does he mean?
Did she get zero marks again?
The rest of the teachers were also confused. This Nikita might get several zero marks.
Several teachers cast sympathetic sight at Mr. White.
Several teachers cast sympathetic sight at Mr. White. Mr. White is really unlucky. The students he teaches are the worst.

It is absolutely a great shame for any teacher to have such students in the class. Mr. White was ready to see a series of zero marks. He glanced reluctantly at the computer screen. If it weren't for Talbot's insistence on letting him see it, he wouldn't want to see it at all. He knows his students. It makes no difference whether he looks or not. Anyway, Class F is the last one in the ranking. Mr. White glanced at the scores. The next moment, he widened his eyes. "No, this, President Dylon, this..." Mr. White froze. He couldn't even say a complete word. Is he dazzled? Chapter 1216-He suspected that he was blinded and regarded 0 as 150. He quickly took off his glasses, wiped the frame with his sleeve, and looked at the computer screen again. It's still a whole row of 150 out of 150. Mathematics: 150 out of 150. Chinese: 150 out of 150. English: 150 out of 150. Science: 300 out of 300.







As far as we know, the first and second places are in No.1 Middle School, and the third place is in Foreign Language School.

"Our monitor is the first place, he is so powerful!" The students in Class A all congratulated Lanny one after another. "You got such a high grade. It should be your treat."

According to Lanny's excellent performance in the examination, he could choose all the famous schools in the country at will.

He didn't have to attend the college entrance examination anymore.

However, I heard that Lanny and Yvonne, had already been enrolled to Peking university, so taking the examination was just a formality for them.

No matter what the final score is, they can go to Peking university.

Under such circumstances, the two performed so well and win the first and second places in the country, which is enough to show how excellent they are.

No wonder they are matriculated to Peking university with such great performance.

After Lanny checked his score, he was quite calm. He had already estimated his score a few days ago, and there was a difference of one point.

The final result is one point more than he estimated.

"OK, it's my treat at noon. You can tell me what you want to eat." Lanny is from a rich family, so he invited the whole class to have a meal. There was no pressure on him, so he readily agreed.

Suddenly, the whole class cheered: "It is monitor's treat. Everyone will have the big meal together at noon!"

"Yvonne, are you going at noon?" Yvonne's desk-mate knew that she and Lanny had a conflict, so she asked in a low voice.
Yvonne glanced at Lanny and replied coldly, "I won't go, you can go if you want."
Her desk-mate glanced at her face, hesitated, and said, "It will be boring if you don't go. Then I won't go either."
"Neither will I." Leon looked at Yvonne enthusiastically, "Yvonne, let's have lunch together at noon. There is a newly opened barbecue restaurant that tastes delicious, It is my treat."
Yvonne lowered her eyes, looked at the boy who adored her so much, and gently hooked her lower lip: "Good."
She is not interested in Leon.
However, she will not refuse.
Leon is not bad-looking, with good family background, and good grades. With such a boy pursues her, even if she doesn't like him, she won't refuse it.
It's always right to have more retreat.
"By the way, Nikita's score should be reported now."
Yvonne's desk-mate seemed to hear about this incident suddenly, so she said in a louder voice, "I remember that she seemed to have made a bet with Rosalia, saying that she could be admitted to a Peking University by herself. Who knows how many scores she gets?" Chapter 1218-Her voice was not loud, but every one quiet down.

Others also remembered.

"Indeed, isn't she very proud at the beginning? If she does well, she must spread her grades! Where is she now?"
"It's so obvious that she must have failed the exam."
"Yvonne, should we ask how many points Nikita got?" Rosalia looked gloating. "I have been waiting for this day."
"What are you doing looking for Nikita?" Another best friend of Yvonne looked at Tammy sitting in the classroom. "Just ask Tammy. They are sisters.
"Tammy, you must know how many points your Niky scored. Tell us."
Everyone turned to Tammy.
Everyone knows that Tammy has a good relationship with Nikita, and Tammy must know her grades.
Even Lanny turned to look at Tammy.
However, he's looking at her out of concerning. Others are just to join the fun, or to mock Nikita.
It is well known that Nikita did not study well.
No one believes that she can be admitted to the best university in the country.
However, she won the contest before, and after hearing about her sleeping through the examinations, every one is curious about her results.

Tammy stood up, looking at those sights. Biting her lip, she yelled, staring at Rosalia, "Who told you she blew this up? Excuse me, Niky did very well on this test."

Tammy doesn't know Nikita's score yet. She just texted her to ask, but Nikita hasn't answered her yet. She doesn't know if Niky hasn't seen the message she sent.

However, Nikita's score this time will definitely not be low.

Except for English exam on the first morning, she checked all her answers with Nikita.

Nikita did it all right.

Nikita also did it right about the questions she couldn't solve.

Although she doesn't know Nikita's final grades, she knew it must be more than 700 out of 750.

She just finished checking her grades, and she did quite well this time, scoring 650 points out of 750 points.

Nikita's total score will only be higher than hers.

If Nikita can get 700 and above, she is qualified to go to the best university in the country, and she would win the bet.

"Ha-ha, is it up to you? Who doesn't know about her sleeping through the examination room? A person who slept through the exam could do well in the exam? Tammy, don't you think your words are funny? Do you think anyone will believe you?"

"Since she did well in the exam, tell us, how many points did she get? Now that the scores have come out, it is impossible for her to not knowing her grades."

"Yeah." Several students around echoed. "Tammy, everyone is very curious. You should satisfy our curiosity and tell us." Tammy looked down at her mobile phone. Nikita hasn't replied to her yet. She sipped her lips: "She hasn't replied yet." Chapter 1219-As soon as she said, Rosalia smirked in disdain, "Who knows whether it's she doesn't reply or you are too embarrassed to tell us? It's fine. In the afternoon, we would know everyone's grade." "I have been waiting for your Niky to hit me in the face with her grades. She must not let me down." Tammy was so angry when she listened to those strange words. She was infuriated, but she doesn't know how to refute. Nikita hasn't answered her yet. She just asked Samuel, Samuel told her, Nikita is still sleeping at the moment. Tammy's mood is quite complicated. Only Nikita doesn't take this exam seriously. Even Samuel is waiting for the results. He checked his score as soon as it came out. Even for him, a poor student, in the face of such an important exam, he attaches great importance to it. In the Swift family... Margot and Patrick also called Yvonne shortly after the results of the joint entrance examination were announced.

Although Yvonne has been admitted to the best university in the country, the couple are still very concerned about the scores of Yvonne's joint entrance examination, since the joint entrance examination is different from the general examination.

After the phone called and rang a few times, Yvonne picked it up.

"Yvonne, the results come out? Do you know your score?" Margot asked in a gentle voice.

"Well, my total score is 705 points. Our teacher said if there is no accident, I should rank the second in the country." Yvonne's voice is quite emotionless, but still proud of herself.

"The second in the country?" Margot was so happy when hearing this. "Yvonne, you are really amazing. You have won glory for our family!"

"Mom, our teacher asked me to go to the office. I should better get going."

"Good, good, go."

After Margot hung up the phone, she happily turned to Patrick who was sitting on the sofa: "Patrick, Yvonne can win us glory this time. She actually got the second place in the country."

Hearing this, Patrick was delighted: "The second in the country? Did she do so well this time?"

Yvonne's grades have always been quite good.

But neither them thought that she could do so well in the exam this time.

Yvonne used to rank well in her year, but there was a big gap between school ranking and national ranking.

It's not outstanding enough to get good grades in her own school, but it's really outstanding to get the second place in this national unified exam.

There are so many schools all over the country, and there are many top students in each school. Under such circumstances, it's really excellent to get such a ranking.

"Mom, did you hear that? Yvonne can get the second place in the country this time! Mom, you should treat Yvonne better in the future. Even if she is not your own granddaughter, she is so excellent. It won't let you lose anything to recognize her as your own granddaughter!"

"She will certainly win glory for our family in the future!"

On the sofa, there is another person sitting.

Cathleen sneered: "She will definitely win glory for our family in the future? Are you sure?"

"Of course." Margot said without hesitation: "Mom, Yvonne has been admitted to the best university in the country, and has also been accepted as a disciple by Aroma, the international music master. Mom, if nothing else, with the music status of the master in the world, Yvonne will definitely have a promising future."

"Our Swift family can also get a lot of benefits."

Chapter 1220-I Cathleen seems to have heard some very funny jokes. She looked at Margot like looking at a fool: "You are insane if you depend on her!"

Margot was a little unhappy: "Mom, you are biased against Yvonne. You refuse to recognize her, but we recognize her. She is now the daughter of Patrick and me, that is, the child of the Swift family. She has developed well, which is of course good for us!"

"After she followed Aroma to the M country and made friends with the royal family of the M country, then our Swift family will climb to the royal family of the M country. Many people will envy us."

"At that time, Mom, you will be very proud."

"Yes, Mom, Yvonne is winning glory for us." Patrick also said, "Although Yvonne's not our own daughter, she's very sensible and obedient. She's almost like our own daughter now." "Hum, clever and sensible? You are stupid because you can't tell the difference from your own daughter and a liar who calculates you everywhere. I can't do anything as stupid as you!" "Mom, why do you have to have a hard time with Yvonne! Apart from not being our own daughter, what else is not satisfactory to you? You said that she schemed us everywhere, then you can tell me what did she do to us?" "That's why I came to you today. If there is no evidence, do you think I'll tell you? She has no enmity with me. Although I don't like her very much, I won't slander her without evidence." Cathleen slowly pulled out an envelope from the black satchel, and then, threw the envelope onto the table. Patrick and Margot looked at each other and looked at the file bag on the table at the same time. Margot wondered, "Mom, what's..." Cathleen said without being nice: "If you read it, you will know." Margot looked puzzled and picked up the document bag. After opening it, she took a stack of paper from inside. First, she looked at it casually, and then the expression on her face changed. Patrick also leaned in and read with her. Like Margot, he looked at it, and frowned. Moments later... The couple looked up.

"Have you read it all?" Cathleen asked.

Before the couple could speak, Cathleen snorted coldly, "Do you still think she is clever, sensible, filial, and obedient? You, two adults, actually have been cheated by a little girl for more than ten years. I really don't know how your brains function."

"Being played around by a six-year-old little girl, if you tell this thing to others, you will be laughed to death!"

Margot and Patrick frowned hard.

Margot was silent for a long time. She looked up, and didn't want to believe it. "Mom, even if the information you investigated is true, it can't prove that Yvonne lied to us."

"It is possible, it is possible that she really has amnesia."

"As for her saying that she was abducted, this, this may have been told by her adoptive parents at that time after she lost her memory. She just believed her adoptive parents, so..."

"I knew you wouldn't give up until I showed you all the evidence." Cathleen was prepared and immediately made a phone call, "Bring them in."